

DOWN THE BACK STRETCH

Seldom has better racing been witnessed than the Matinee events at the Charlottetown Driving Park track the afternoon of Monday, Thanksgiving Day.

The first half of the third heat in the Free For All was a sizzler, 1:02 1-2, Heatherbell and Volo R-co being lapped on each other at that point with Lucky Lindy and Billy Cope trailing immediately in the rear.

It will be remembered that previous to the races at Northam Lucky Lindy was timed two halves in heats stepped around 2:16 in 1:01 1-2 both half halves and we do not think the track was as fast as it was on Monday.

Peter Dawes who has been showing such wonderfully improved form this season, owes a great deal of that improvement to his owner-driver trainer Dr. Heath McInyre and to Caretaker Peter McKenna.

Walkie 2:17 1-2 was brought in from Montague the morning of the race by Owner George McIntyre and the boys were all glad to see George. Sorry that Walkie did not keep trotting as if so he would have been right there at the finish, if not a winner.

Halifax racing dates are October 18-20. There will be two classes each day. The purses are \$300, per class, ten per cent deduction from money winners, no entrance fees.

The coming week the horses remaining at the Charlottetown Driving Park track will vacate their stalls and move in to winter berths in the city.

Apropos of the above there is the "hot stove circuit" where arguments pro and con as to the merits of various horses will be aired. Nothing seems ever settled, particularly the arguments re Lucky Lindy and Billy Cope.

Did you know it, the night before the matinee race Thanksgiving afternoon, Lucky Lindy tore his eye quite badly and it had to be treated with sedatives to take the pain out of it.

A great many criticisms are hurled at drivers and no doubt quite a number are justified, as it is easier perhaps to see where some advantages can be taken when sitting on the grandstand than right in

the battle among the contestants. We want to hand a bouquet to Will McNeill for his driving of Lucky Lindy at Halifax races and at Charlottetown two last matinees.

If you doubt this just go over in your memory the horses he has driven and the tabs he has put on them and we think you will find that no one else has reduced their records.

Orin Jardine who has been located with us the past summer training the McNeill horses, is still here. He is a valuable man, being an expert shoeer, good caretaker, conscientious and reliable and a real good driver.

Speaking of Island drivers we think this is about as tough a place to race as anywhere we have been. Take some more of them. Tynide Semple for instance. Where will you get a man that knows any more about a horse than he does?

It was there that Charles Marvin put into practise his new theory of colt training, which is today the foundation of the systems used by all the great trainers of America. It was known as the "brush" system; that is the colts would be given instead of slow jog work, short, sharp brushes at speed, the idea being to develop that quality which after all must be possessed, otherwise a horse is useless as a racing tool.

Prince Edward Island owes a great deal to Leland Stanford and Palo Alto farm. From it came Parkside 2:19 1-4, imported by the late W. A. Brennan of Summerside.

Abbe worthy 2:05, the good trotting stallion owned by Mrs. Charles Ballard, North Sydney, is being offered for sale by advertisement in the Horseman and Fair World.

The owner of Neil Frisco 2:03, Charles Ballard, Sydney Mines, C.B. is offering that fast free-for-all for sale. There is no question that the man who can get the key to Neil Frisco has a champion pacer. It may be just a simple little thing that will do the trick.

Mr. John McDonald, the popular auctioneer of Charlottetown, is quite versatile. In addition to his usual gifts as an auctioneer he is a most valuable man at Exhibition time, in charge of the show ring and as assistant clerk of the course during the race afternoons.

Speed sales are now advertised throughout the length and breadth of the United States. The first will be held at Indianapolis, November 14-17, when a great many high class race horses and colts will go under the hammer.

Lee Scott, sired by Great Scott 2:08 3-4, the stallion owned by Captain Sampson Grady, Summerside, won the 2:12 pace at Sherbrooke, Que., best time 2:08 1-2. He has been racing exceptionally well this year.

The following are the average prices realized by choice thoroughbred horses at the annual auctions in recent years. 1930, 660 thoroughbreds averaged \$2667. In 1931, 663 thoroughbreds averaged \$1263. In 1932, 471 thoroughbreds averaged

\$901. The above animals were all entered in rich futurities and were not of the common ordinary type of thoroughbred. The immense drop in average from \$2667, to \$901, is another indication of the tremendous effects of the depression in the United States.

Out in Pomona, California, there was a remarkable carnival of racing during the fair the latter part of September. The fields were large and the contests extraordinary close. Grandstands were crowded to capacity and thousands were standing witnessing the events, with 2000 hanging to the fences.

Bert Abbe who a few years ago was undefeated throughout the Bay State Circuit and also raced in Maine in the free-for-all, was the winner of the free-for-all there, beating Lady Helen, Canadian mare exported to the States two years ago, best time 2:05 1-2.

There were 28 events on the program, purses varying from \$400, to \$2600, in the futurities. Eighteen of the events were night races, probably owing to the extreme heat which prevails there.

The fastest heat trotted during the meeting was by Dottie in 2:04 1-2. She defeated Peter Patch who was last year's largest winner on the Grand Circuit and took a mark of 2:02.

Many years ago California was the bright centre of horse racing. Those were the days of Senator Stanford who was a great lover of the horse and who established Palo Alto farm and was the creator of Leland Stanford University. He was known all over the world for the wonderful breed of race horses that he initiated. Palo Alto farm was the home of Electioneer and other great stallions.

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Prince Edward Island owes a great deal to Leland Stanford and Palo Alto farm. From it came Parkside 2:19 1-4, imported by the late W. A. Brennan of Summerside. P. E. I., father of the present proprietor of the Summerside Journal, Parkside was a great race horse and we can well remember seeing him in action after the season in the stud, which was not by any means a fair deal to him. His influence on the race horses of the Maritimes has been great indeed and would have been still greater had people been more wide-awake to his merits instead of patronizing some of the poorer and old fashioned strains that were available then.

Speaking of stallions our predecessors were certainly handicapped by lack of knowledge of the racing game in that they expected a stallion to do duty in the stud from early spring until August and then race at Exhibition time and win races. Some were iron horses and could do it with credit to themselves and their parentage. It was not so much the fault of the stallion owners but it was in the old days the demand of the breeders. They wanted to see them race and the owners could not very well refuse. They had to bow to public opinion.

Good news for the horsemen comes in an editorial in a recent issue of the Horseman and Fair World, which says in part: "The return of the horse to the farm and even for transportation service in some sections of the country is gratifying in that it shows that a certain form of optimism has been dissipated and farmers are now realizing that while many mechanical appliances can be used to advantage, the tractor is not one of them. The increasing use of the horse is proving profitable. Manufacturers of harness are now employing normal forces in their factories. People are getting horses fitted and etc., etc. are not wanting that the horse is coming back into his own.

Statistics from the Animal Husbandry Department of Michigan state that more than ten thousand horses have been purchased in Michigan since January 1st of this year at an average price of \$110, against an average of \$70, five years ago.

At the state university of Washington a faculty edict is that no student can maintain an automobile.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

THE FUNERAL of the late Aubrey Mutch will be held from his late residence Hopeton tomorrow Sunday Oct. 16th, service starting at 3 o'clock. Interment Clifton Cemetery.

POLICE COURT—At the police court yesterday morning a drunk and incapable was remanded until Monday. A man charged with operating a motor vehicle while intoxicated was also remanded until Monday.

NOT SIGHTED—No trace of the drifting schooner, Bessie May, was found by the C. G. S. Arranmore which searched the waters in the vicinity of Murray Harbour yesterday. The Government steamer left port here at 6 o'clock yesterday morning and proceeded to the point where the deserted schooner was last seen. It is presumed that the Bessie May either sank or drifted toward Cape Breton. The fact that the missing vessel was not sighted, as the Arranmore proceeded toward East Point strengthens the belief that the missing vessel has gone to the bottom.

GIRL GUIDE MOVEMENT—At the Canadian Legion rooms yesterday afternoon a meeting of ladies was held to further promote the Girl Guide movement in Charlottetown. Mrs. W. E. Hyndman, president of the local Girl Guides committee was in the chair. It was decided to enlarge the local committee so that new companies might be formed. Mrs. Matheson, regent of the Daughters of the Empire was present and expressed her interest in the Guides and promised the support of the local chapter I. O. D. E. The following officers were elected: President Miss Mona Wilson; Vice-president, Mrs. Wilfrid Taylor; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. H. L. Bethune.

Rev. W. E. Aitken of St. Peter's Bay returned last evening from Guelph, Ont., after having accompanied Rev. C. U. MacNevin of Georgetown on a visit to that city. He reports the weather cold with snowflurries in Ont. and Quebec.

Corduroy Jacket

Short tailored jackets made of corduroy are rather a problem to keep clean, as they soil rather quickly. The coat need not, however, be sent away to be cleaned, as it washes surprisingly well, and the process can be easily undertaken at home. The garment should be squeezed in warm soapy water, using two or three waters, until the color is clean. Finally rinse it in lukewarm water, making sure that no trace of soap remains. Corduroy should never be wrung, but hang out on the line wringing wet and shaken frequently. The nap will be restored if it is brushed with a fairly stiff brush when perfectly dry. Any stubborn marks will come out if they are scrubbed with a soft brush.

NOVA SCOTIA CONTEST, NAPPA, N. S.

At the end of the 12th period on October 1st the birds of the Nova Scotia Contest have laid a total of 48,513 eggs, scoring 43,608.8 points.

The leading pen to date is that owned by Mr. A. T. Reed, (Barred Rocks), Rollingdam, N. B., with 2,018 eggs and 2,164.5 points. The next two pens, nos. 28 and 27, are Barred Rocks from the Experimental Farm at Nappan, with 1,956 eggs and 2,098.0 points and 1,908 eggs and 1,991.3 points respectively.

The leading individual to date is no. 85, owned by A. T. Reed, with 246 eggs and 293.7 points. The second bird is Barred Rock no. 48, owned by Murdo McLennan, with 240 eggs and 284.6 points. The third bird is Barred Rock no. 85, owned by Mr. A. T. Reed, with 232 eggs and 276.2 points.

At last the visitor grew impatient, and getting up from the table she discovered the girl talking in a corner with the other waitresses. "Why haven't you brought my fish?" queried the hungry customer. "What fish?" replied the girl. "Why, the whiting I ordered, of course." "Oh," was the astonishing answer, "I didn't know you ordered any fish; I thought you said you were just sitting down 'whiting!'"

While in attendance at the school. The boys have put one over the faculty by purchasing horses and buggies which they drive the fair co-eds with.

What becomes of all the down and out and cast-off horses in the United States? Well, here you are. In the United States hundreds of thousands of them are slaughtered and canned for dog-meat, or their carcasses shipped to foreign markets. Horsemeat is quite a delicacy in France and some other parts of Europe.

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Imports And Exports In Percentages

During the month of August 69.9 per cent of imports to Canada came from foreign countries, the proportion from the United States being 37.5 per cent, and 30.2 per cent from British Empire countries, 20.4 per cent being from the United Kingdom, according to the Summary of the Trade of Canada issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

In exports, however, it was different, 50.6 per cent going to British Empire countries, 42.2 per cent being for the United Kingdom, and 49.4 per cent to foreign countries, 29.6 per cent being for the United States.

In June, the month before the Imperial Conference opened at Ottawa 75.9 per cent of our imports came from foreign countries and 24.1 per cent from Empire countries. In that month the exports to foreign countries were 63.4 per cent and to the Empire 36.6 per cent.

During the twelve months ending August, 1932, the imports from foreign countries amounted to 74 per cent and from the Empire 26 per cent, whilst the exports to foreign countries were 61.5 per cent and to the Empire 38.5 per cent.

THE BIVOUCAC OF THE DEAD

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat The soldiers last tattoo, No more on life's parade shall meet That brave and fallen few. On Fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread And glory guards, with solemn rounds, The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance Now swells upon the wind; No troubled thought at midnight haunts Of loved ones left behind; No vision of the morrow's strife The warrior's dream alarms; No braying horn or screaming file At dawn shall call to arms.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade, The bugle's stirring blast, The charge, the dreadful cannonade, The din and shout are past, Not war's wild note, nor glory peal Shall thrill with fierce delight Those breasts that ne'er more may feel The rapture of the fight.

Soldiers of the dark and bloody ground, You must not slumber there, Where stranger steps and tongue resound

Along the heedless air! Your own proud land's heroic soil Shall be your fitter grave. She claims from its richest spoil The ashes of the brave.

Rest on embalmed and sainted dead! Dear as the blood you gave, No impious footsteps here shall tread The heritage of your grave. Nor shall your glory be forgot While fame her record keeps, For Honor points the hallowed spot, Where valor proudly sleeps.

You marble minstrels voiceless stone In deathless song shall tell, When many a vanished year hath flown, The story how you fell; Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter blight Nor Time's remorseless doom, Can dim one ray of holy light That glides yon glorious tomb.

(By Theodore O'Hara, born in Kentucky, 1820, died 1867. He served as a soldier in the Mexican War wrote this poem to celebrate the removal to Ky. in 1847 of the bodies of soldiers who had fallen in the Mexican War.

Walter was going to have a birthday party and his mother insisted on his inviting, among others, a neighbor's boy with whom he quarrelled. He finally promised he would do so, but on the day of the party the neighbor's boy failed to turn up. Walter's mother became suspicious. "Did you invite Charles?" she asked.

"Of course I did, mother." "And did he say he would come?" "No," explained Walter. "I invited him to come, but I dared him to."

Chief Justice MacDonald, Manitoba

The following sketch of Chief Justice D. A. MacDonald, of the King's Bench, Manitoba, appeared in Wilton's Review, Winnipeg. The Chief Justice is an Islander and a brother of Mrs. Charles Hyndman, at present the guest of her son, Mr. A. W. Hyndman, Brighton. He studied law with Longworth and Hassard here, and is the son of the late Captain Alexander MacDonald, of Point Prim.

It is not every man who can be safely entrusted with power. That is one of the outstanding facts of history. Mankind has paid an awful price for entrusting tasks of might to weakness. It has also suffered tremendously from the depredations of uncontrolled strength. Our present democratic institutions came into existence as protests against the incapacity and tyranny of rulers.

Yet even today there remain vestiges of autocratic power. Many questions vitally affecting the life and property of citizens are still settled by one man. Majority rule does not obtain everywhere. Democracy is not yet supreme. It is remarkable, in a way that in the courts where we are so much dependent upon just and equitable decisions the methods of democracy have been excluded by democracy itself. He is a wise doctor who when dangerously ill refrains from prescribing for himself. A lawyer, when urgently requiring advice, is well advised if he takes advice from another. It may be that influenced by such analogies legislatures controlled by a majority of the people's representatives have left the judges to a large extent uncontrolled and subject only to the right of appeal.

A judge sitting with a jury is the absolute arbiter of the law. Without a jury, he has complete control over the application and interpretation of the law and the facts, and all the parties to the action, their counsel—in short the whole proceedings. The successful working of the system is largely due to the quality of the men who have been selected to occupy the bench. None of them have been better fitted for their important duties than the subject of our sketch—Mr. Justice MacDonald, Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench for the Province of Manitoba.

A witty American once made the statement that across the line they elect their judges, but in Canada we defeat ours. That remark is based on the fact that elevation to the bench has frequently been the reward for political services including in many cases unsuccessful attempts to obtain seats in the Commons. Camouflage it as we will, the fact cannot be denied that judges have been and are being appointed for party services. That system has worked out very well in practice. A man who mingles with the people as he must do, if in political life, is perhaps better qualified to fulfill judicial functions than a recluse who confines himself to his office, the courts, the library and his law books. A judge whose sympathies are confined within such narrow limits is not fit to act as umpire between the conflicting interests of ordinary men. Before Judge MacDonald became a jurist, he participated in all the activities of citizenship.

Judge MacDonald is a kindly soul. He is the incarnation of Lincoln's famous words, "Charity for all, malice towards none." Prejudice is a poisonous plant which cannot grow in his mental garden. To be fair as between litigants requires no effort on his part. To be otherwise would be difficult, if not impossible. His experience has fitted him to distinguish between the influence of persistency and weight of evidence. He always considers a case sympathetically even though a weak one. He has too much consideration for the feelings and perhaps

Nevertheless, our delightful Chief Justice has his failings. Elevation to the bench does not deprive a man of them. He is none the less human because he is a judge. In fact that position serves in many cases to bring human deficiencies into more glaring relief. Judge MacDonald is a bit too human for his job. His sympathy for his fellow men is deep and broad. It has been said that at times his judgment is influenced by his feelings. That quality or falling may be a desirable one just now. It has never

been more necessary that sympathy shall temper justice, but sympathy unrestrained is dangerous as prejudice uncontrolled—they are both liable to tremendous abuse.

(Our Chief Justice is particularly susceptible to the influence of atmosphere. An experienced legal practitioner is well versed in the art of creating that. Nothing is more insidious or hard to combat. It works noiselessly but with most deadly effect. Sensitive minds find resistance to it like resistance to odorous gas which kills before its existence is even suspected. A judge whose character is permeated with sincerity is not fitted to detect the operation of artifice.) Physically, Judge MacDonald would attract attention anywhere. A fairly tall, well-moulded form is surmounted by a remarkably well-shaped head of somewhat large proportions. His countenance is singularly frank and open, and bears almost invariably a remarkably benevolent expression. To see him smile is pleasant; to see him frown is a rare experience. His eyes are exceedingly penetrating, and in their brightness present a fair index of the mind behind. His appearance indicates that he has travelled far towards the setting sun. If not in it, he is close to the lengthening shadows of old age. He finds himself, however, undisturbed and unafraid. He contemplates the past without regret, the present without dismay, and the future without fear. It is our hope that he will be long with us, and that all our judges, like him, may be capable jurists without ceasing to be men, with judicial minds but still human, and dispensers of justice without losing the saving grace of human sympathy.

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Along The Waterfront Buntain Bell's Wharf C. G. S. Brant, Captain Basil Kelly in port. D. P. W. Launch, Captain James Lund in port. Bruce Stewart's Wharf S. S. Magnhild, Captain Clausen arrived in port from Halifax, N. S., loaded a cargo here of 90 cattle 2,500 bags oats, 50 tons of hay, 50 calves and sheep, 100 pigs along with a general cargo for St. John's Nfld., she also took 90 bags of mail for St. Pierre, Mtq. Schr. Nellie J. King, Captain Murray in port. Marine Wharf C. G. S. Arranmore, Captain MacDonald, sailed yesterday morning for Belle Isle and the Magdalen Islands with a full cargo of light-house supplies. S. S. Harland, Captain MacLaine in port.

for the weakness of others to do otherwise. He realizes the limitations of human nature and makes generous allowances for them. In addition, he is patient to an almost unflinching degree. One who has to deal with counsel who fail to distinguish between determination and obstinacy requires that quality. He understands that behind the sometimes unduly vociferous and prolix advocate stands the helpless litigant whose fate is no longer in his own hands. He, therefore, carefully refrains from penalizing the voice because of its mouthpiece, and, if possible, endeavors to protect the unfortunate victim of an unwise selection. Judge MacDonald is invariably courteous. He is a gentleman—and then a judge. The same cannot be said of all occupants of the bench, though we are fortunate in that regard in this province. There are some judges who forget that good manners are peculiarly necessary to men in their prominent position. "A city that is set on the hill cannot be hid" and if a judge fails to preserve the amenities of polite intercourse, what can be expected of counsel. "If the masters transgress, what hope for the scholars." The atmosphere of Judge MacDonald's court, however, is invariably pleasant. Counsel are quite sure that though they may not be successful, they will not be insulted.

It is not surprising that such a man has a host of friends. Kindness, patience, courtesy are the holy trinity of social virtues. He who possesses them is naturally sought after. He who is devoid of them, is just as naturally shunned. Judge MacDonald moves among his friends as a man, not a judge. Neither he nor they are conscious of "that divinity that doth hedge a king"; and yet should one of them come before him in court, the case is different. Friendship is potent with him while off the bench, but on it the facts and the law alone have weight. Nevertheless, our delightful Chief Justice has his failings. Elevation to the bench does not deprive a man of them. He is none the less human because he is a judge. In fact that position serves in many cases to bring human deficiencies into more glaring relief. Judge MacDonald is a bit too human for his job. His sympathy for his fellow men is deep and broad. It has been said that at times his judgment is influenced by his feelings. That quality or falling may be a desirable one just now. It has never

Foreign Coin In Canada Much silver and copper coin of United States currency comes into Canada and is sent back again. During the month of August the value of the quantity returned was \$82,750, of which the silver coins had the face value of \$77,550 and copper \$5,200. The number of coins of different values is not kept by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics but the total value of the copper coins shows that over half a million cents of the Republic's currency were sent across the line in one month.

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